

The Daily British Whig

YEAR 67—NO. 300.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1909.

SECOND SECTION

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF BELGIUM KINGDOM.



CROWN PRINCE LEOPOLD

THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. GUDULE

MONS. SCHOLLAERT, PREMIER.

KING AND QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS

THE FIGHT IN NEWBORO OVER LOCAL OPTION GETS HOTTER EACH DAY.

Race to Brockville For Lawyer—The Whiskey Side Won—Death of Mrs. E. A. Coons—Driving on the Ice.

Newboro, Dec. 22.—As time for voting of the local option by-law approaches, the campaign gets hotter. Court of appeal will be held in the court house, here, on Wednesday night, before Judge Reynolds, and both sides of the temperance question decided on the same legal light, and raced to Brockville on Monday morning. After an interesting chase through the streets of that town the representative of the anti-optionists met his man on the street, and promptly retained him.

A leading grocer in this town, who is opposed to local option, on Saturday evening, received an anonymous letter, threatening to boycott him if he did any more talking against local option. The letter has been placed in the hands of a leading Brockville lawyer, and some interesting developments are expected.

Mrs. E. A. Coons, formerly Miss Mary E. Dargavel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dargavel, of this place, died, at her home in Ottawa, early Thursday morning, with pneumonia, aged thirty-one years. Deceased was taken ill on Saturday, everything that medical skill could do was done, but she sank rapidly, and her parents were summoned on Tuesday, and were with her till the end day, and were educated in the public school here, and her warm-hearted, cheerful disposition made for her hosts of friends, who deeply mourn the loss.

Invaluable to Every Farmer

Its Wonderful Power in Curing Sick Cattle and Colicky Horses Makes "Nerviline" Worth Its Weight in Gold.

The stockman or farmer that doesn't know of the thousand and one uses of "Nerviline" around the stable, has a great deal to learn. Why I wouldn't think of locking my stable door at night without knowing I had a supply of "Nerviline" on hand. I always get a dozen bottles at a time from my druggist.

Nerviline Cures Colicky Horses.

2550 horse that got the colic, and I would have lost him if I hadn't been able to give him Nerviline. I poured a full bottle of Nerviline in a pint of water down his throat and saved his life. I know of neighbors who have saved many heads of valuable stock, stricken with colic, just by using Nerviline. It is equally good as a rub-on liniment, and I know from my experience that for man or beast, internally or externally, "Nerviline" is worth a dollar a drop.

James E. McCullough, Stock Breeder, Etc.

You will not regret using Nerviline—but see you get it and not something else, 25c. per bottle, or five for \$1, at all dealers.

SPEECH ON LAND TAX

LLOYD-GEORGE GIVES REASONS FOR IT.

Such Schemes Are For the Betterment of the People—Cannot Be Secured Without An Effort Being Put Forth.

Joseph P. Clark, in his special cable from London, the other day, referred to Lloyd-George's illustration of the inequalities of taxation as between the rich land owners and ordinary business men. Here is a full verbatim extract from the speech:

"There is a very fine old castle in South Wales," he went on. "It is now in the hands of a Scotsman called the Marquis of Bute. It is a magnificent building. It is the Marquis of Bute's South Wales residence. It has over a hundred acres of land. It has invaluable land in the heart of Cardiff. If you were to sell that land I would say you would get enough to buy a house in London. But you could get an enormous price for it."

"That castle is now rated, with all that invaluable land, at £24 a minute! Next door to this castle is a tailor's shop. It is 47 ft. by 90 ft. The castle and its grounds are 500,000 square yards. The tailor's shop was rated at £247. (Cries of "shame!" and "robbery!") Nine hundred and twenty-four pounds for this gigantic castle, with its magnificent grounds, in the heart of one of the most prosperous cities of the empire! Next door, this small tailor's shop, rated at £23 higher every year!" (Shame.)

"Well, now, nobody wishes to confiscate the property of the Marquis of Bute. All they say is that the tailor has to pay full value on his premises."

"Then Mr. Lloyd-George passed to an illustration in Carnarvon.

"You had a demand here a short time ago," he said, "for land for the purpose of a cemetery and a new school. The land which was wanted for the cemetery was rated at £2 an acre. What did the landowner ask for that land? He wanted £847 per acre. Two pounds an acre at twenty-five years' purchase would bring us £50. The demand put forward is £847."

The reversion tax provided another illustration, when, he said, only came into his hands on the previous day.

"It comes from the trust deed of a Calvinistic Methodist chapel, and since the monthly meeting vouchers for it it must be all right. There is a little chapel that was built down in the Gower peninsula by the Calvinistic Methodist body. It is a very small chapel, and did not cost much to build, but the principle is just the same.

"It cost about £150. It is a poor neighborhood, and for years, week in week out, they contributed their copper pennies to pay the debt of that little chapel to keep it going and to paint, decorate, and renovate it when necessary.

"But they had only a lease upon it. It was a lease on a miserable hill land. The whole freehold of the land was not worth more than a few shillings. A short time ago that lease came to an end, and they

GRAVE OF A LOVER AND A MAID

Altabad Pioneer.

A correspondent of the Pioneer has discovered a novel summarized on a tombstone in a Dutch cemetery at Comandant. Rendered into English the inscription runs: "Buried under this slab are the dead corpses of Catherine Van den Briel, of Amsterdam, and John Kruff, of Tonnau, junior merchant in the service of the Honorable company, a young woman and young man born the 15th August, 1657, and 28th November, 1649, died at the factory on the 3rd October, 1678, and 1st July, 1679, aged twenty-one years, one month and nineteen days, twenty-nine years, one month and three days. May they rest in peace! A lover and a maid this stone covers, their mutual meaning was of two to make one, but too cruel death forbade the union. First Den Briel gave it up and then Kruff became a corpse. Their lives lie here, but in heaven's kingdom shall God the souls of these two persons pair. Amen!"

Try This On Your Piano.

Albany Journal.

Stella's sovereign smiles surrender softened sunshine; social seas seek sweet Stella; shapely slender Stella's satin slippers she's seeking slow secluded stair shrine—simple swains seek searing stray! Siren's snare! See Stella's stars shine—son shall Stella's scepter sway! Stella's seven soldier suitors, smitten, sorely softly smile (such susceptible sure-shooters seldom see such stunning style!) Silver singing Sammy Snobber, sadly shrills "Salome's Slaves." Soldiers six sneer: "Snuffly slobber, Sergeant Snobber seldom slaves!" Sergeant Sammy Snobber staring, seizes shorter shout ing "Slow!" Stella shrieks, such sudden scaring startles silly Stella so. Soon she sighing says: "Sing, Sammie, some sweet syncopated song." Soldiers six sneak saying: "Slam! She's surely struck! Slick Sam is strong."

TREES POINT WAY.

Canadian Guide Uses Them As a Compass.

A famous Canadian guide, of whom his friends assert that you could take him up in a balloon blindfolded and drop him into the middle of the wilderness and he would find his way out, was asked by a New York hunter not long ago how he did it.

"Is it true," said the New York man, "that you can find your way back to camp every time and in the straightest line possible?"

"That's what they say," admitted the old guide, "and," he added, half apologetically, "I should be ashamed of myself if it wasn't pretty close to the truth."

"How do you do it?"

"Well, sometimes I know pretty well where I am—I mean in a general way—and I feel the direction of the camp or whatever place it is I want to reach. You know that it is an entirely different proposition from merely getting out of a forest or a section of the country. The man who doesn't know where he or anything else is will get somewhere some time, if he holds out long enough.

"But that is a different matter from taking an objective point, even imaginary, and then going straight through the wilderness to that point. Perhaps not many guides themselves can do that with absolute success, though it seems a very simple thing to me."

"Do you mean that you can hold a perfectly straight course through thick woods and across broken country without a compass or sunlight to guide?"

"As straight a course as could be followed in such a country."

"What is your guide, the moss or growth on the shaded side of trees trunks?"

"No. That's not to be depended on. Sometimes the dampness collects on the north side of a tree, sometimes on the east."

Mother's Party Dress.

"Some day," says Ma, "I'm going to get a party dress all trimmed with jet. As I hire a seamstress in an' she ain't fit it right on me. An' then, when I'm invited out, I'll put it on an' look as fine as all the women friends of mine. An' I'll look up 'I sold a cow.' Says she: 'go down an' get it now.' An' Ma replied: 'I guess I'll wait. The children need some clothe 't wear. An' there are shoes we must repair. An' that's what I'm goin' to get. A dress for me, at least not yet. I really can't afford it."

Ma's talked about that dress for years. How she'd have applied reverses. The kind of trim she would pick. How 't would be made 't fit her stick. The kind of black silk she would choose. The pattern she would like to use. An' I can mind 't times when I've five twenty dollars right 't Ma. An' she said: 'Now that's enough, I guess. I'd buy yourself that pretty dress. An' Ma would take 't like 't. Ma said: 'I'll wait 't while. Aunt Kitty's poorly now with shills. She needs a doctor an' some pills. I'll buy some things for her, I guess. An' anyhow, about that dress. I really can't afford it."

An' so it's been a goin' on. Her dress for other things has gone. Some one in need or some one sick. Has always touched her 't the quick. Or else, about the time 't she use. Could that dress, she'd always see. The children needin' something new. An' she would go an' get 't. An' when we frowned at her, she'd smile an' say: 'The dress can wait awhile.' Although her mind is set on faces. An' her heart goes out to other places. An' somebodies, too, her money goes in. In days, that only other knows. While there are things her children lack. She won't put money on her back. An' that's what I'm goin' to get. A party dress of silk, an' not because she can't afford it."

THE CALL OF THE WEST.

The new territory in Western Canada which the Grand Trunk Pacific is opening up is so attractive to farmers, prospectors and investors in the western states that Minnesota and other states in the union interested are organizing through their commercial bodies movements designed to counteract the heavy migration that has set in to the north. A meeting of the Minnesota commercial organization was called for November 23rd to devise a method whereby some obstructions can be placed in the way of this emigration. The "St. Paul Dispatch of November 10th said that:

"Considerable interest in the gathering has been manifested by cities in North Dakota, and several requests that they be permitted to be represented have been received. While it was at first proposed to have the conference discuss only the possibility of securing settlers for Minnesota, it is now possible that a united effort will be made to keep American farmers this side of the Canadian border. The conference will prepare literature showing the actual land conditions in Minnesota and North Dakota. This literature will be scattered broadcast over the country and special efforts made to see that it reaches the persons who are at present interested in Canadian lands.

"It is said that thousands of farmers, who have sold their land in Eastern States, pass through Minnesota annually on their way to Canada. It is thought that if the advantage offered here could be shown to the immigrants a large portion of them would make this their home."

WILL FIGURE IN MUSIC.

Tooth Picks to Be Used in Violins.

Leslie's Weekly.

Toothpicks are now utilized to call forth those sweet strains that soothe the savage breast. Thomas Atkinson, of Hagerstown, Ind., genius and expert maker of break articles, has recently completed a unique musical instrument. It is a violin made of 3,374 toothpicks. He was more than a year completing it. It has been tested by musicians and pronounced high grade in every respect; its quality of tone is seldom surpassed, its lines are graceful and the finish is perfect. Before he started to work on this instrument Mr. Atkinson discovered that the glue which enters into the construction of violins has much to do with their sounding properties. He heard of a lot of glue found on the premises of an old cabinetmaker who had imported the stuff years ago from England. This glue he obtained and used in making his remarkable violin. The white birch of which the toothpicks are made, as it is of the proper age and grain, makes perfect sounding boards and unsurpassed backs for violins. In the construction of his instrument he first made a frame of wood patterned after a world famous instrument. It was so constructed that it could be picked to pieces and removed from the complete instrument through the openings. The toothpicks were all fashioned by hand to fit the particular place in which they were to lie. Many of the picks were so tiny that they could scarcely be seen with the naked eye. As it is today, no one can tell from outside appearances that it was made of so many tiny bits. The price which Mr. Atkinson asks for his violin is \$3,374—a dollar for each tiny stick of birchwood that went to make it.

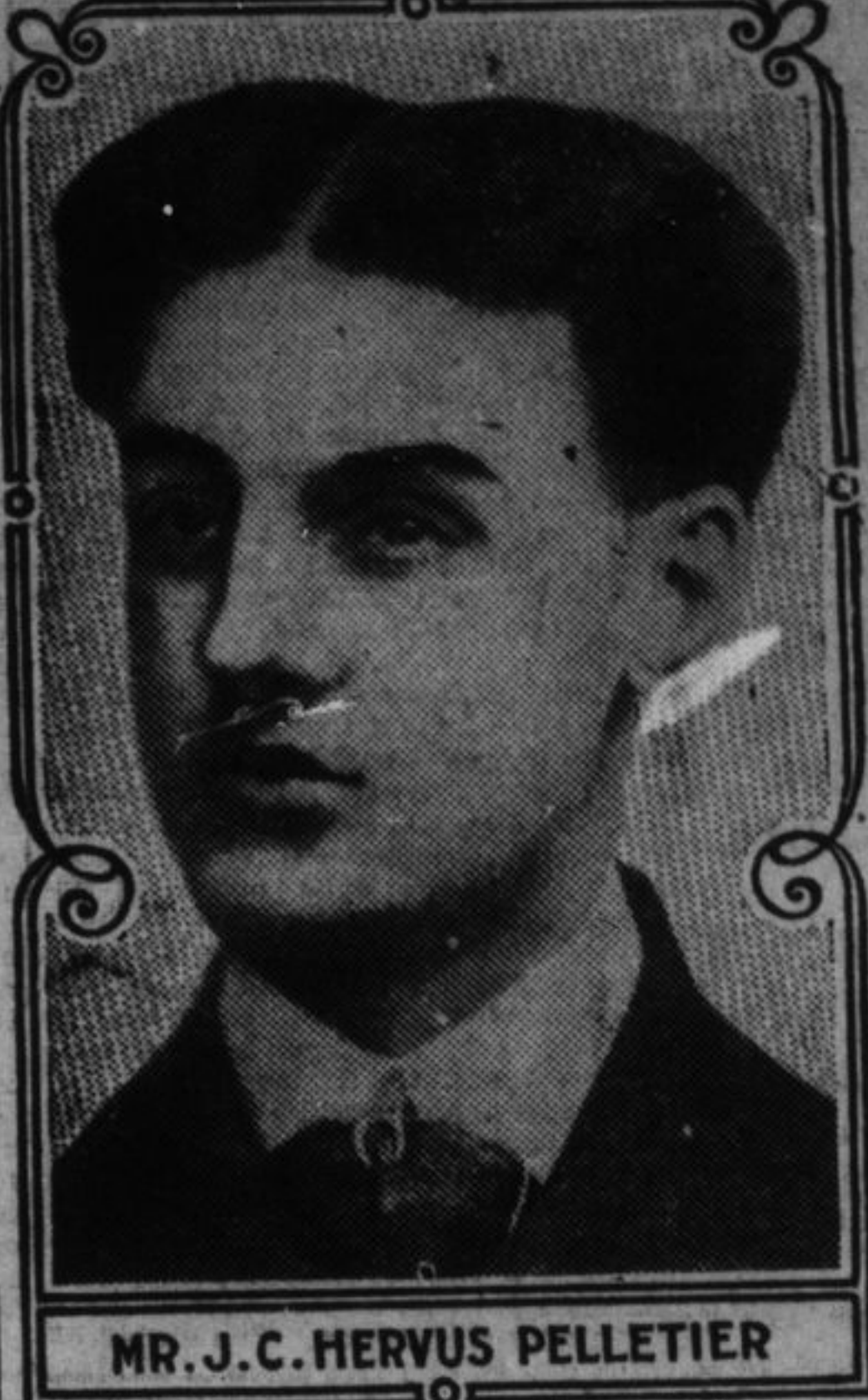
A Peculiar Impossibility.

New York Sunday Magazine.

It is impossible to throw a few drops of water on a red hot stove. The water can never touch the stove at all. What is seen is a few drops rolling rapidly over the surface, gradually getting smaller until they disappear. If the drops are on a perviously level place one can see under them to the other side of the room, thus proving that they are not in contact with the stove itself.

What actually happens is that the bottom of a drop changes at once to steam or vapor on coming close to the hot surface, and the vapor is supplied by the drop as it gradually goes away. So the drops rest on a cushion of vapor until it is entirely dissipated. This state of water is known

CASE OF BRONCHIAL CATARRH PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MR. J. C. HERVUS PELLETIER

Bronchial Catarrh Unless Stopped Often Spreads To The Lungs, Causing Catarrh of Lungs.

J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dep't de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and it is in consequence the remedy most appreciated here in Ottawa. Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna. I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

Mr. Wickliffe R. Smith, Editor of The Potlatch Herald, formerly Principal of the Schools at Cameron, Idaho, writes: "For some time I suffered with catarrh of the throat and bronchial tubes. I tried many remedies, but could find nothing that would give me relief. "Finally I tried Peruna. Three bottles cured me, made me sound and well. I believe it will do as much for others as it did for me. I shall be glad to recommend it to those suffering with catarrh."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1910.

Crushed Oyster Shells.

Absolutely free from all waste matter and dust. It makes hens lay an egg per day. It prevents soft shell eggs. It makes eggs larger and heavier. It keeps the poultry healthy. It acts as a get and prevents cholera. Every poultry house should have a pan or trough full, so that the fowls can have access to them at all times. A sample package of five pounds for ten cents.

W. H. CARNOVSKY.

ON THE CORNER, Brock and Wellington Sts.

THE "TARBOX" Floor-Dusting Pad.

Is a marvellously effective article for the care of all polished surfaces used in connection with the Ideal-Duster Mop-Stick. Hardwood floor worries disappear. Come in and see it. McKelvey & Birch

as the spheroidal state, and is of interest simply on account of its peculiarity and seemingly paradoxical behaviour. The reason why the drop is not immediately evaporated or changed to steam is also very interesting. The water vapor that intervenes between its under surface and the red-hot stove is a very bad conductor of heat, and consequently the full intensity of the heat cannot get to the water itself, only the amount transmitted through the vapor being available for this purpose.

Red Rose Tea "Is Good Tea" It is always worth the price